



Digressions Literary Magazine

Volume 5 Winter 2008

Article 21

1-1-2008

Midnight Burning

Ryan Frabizio

Nova Southeastern University

Follow this and additional works at: <http://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Frabizio, Ryan (2008) "Midnight Burning," *Digressions Literary Magazine*: Vol. 5, Article 21.

Available at: <http://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol5/iss1/21>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the CAHSS Journals at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Digressions Literary Magazine by an authorized administrator of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.

Midnight Burning

Ryan Frabizio

I am friends with my burning,
ignited from the bed
And flickering to the bedside desk.
I am no dream
for I drift to many drowsy driving dreams
before sleep's
thud.

This ice-body fights the flames
until the two melt
to one point of flowing
ink.
If a block of ice is thrown
into a fiery ring,
which wins?
I suspect Science answers
from a fool's impulse,
but
this water vaporizes on the lips
while leaving them moist
and passing the pearly gates
to still my sloshing thoughts.

Where were you
when I wandered away from the walkway
to a grass love-seat?

Where was I
when you surrendered to the geometric concrete
and plucked with the other peacocks
about the insane silence you left behind?
Where was I
so I could disregard a defense
to hear you weaving your own imitations of yarn, needing so insufficient
much that
 by trying,
your thread has already
begun to
disintegrate?

Where were you if not under the shadows of sunlit naked trees
or of neon-dim night alleys
when I claimed center-right field
wordless
and then returned and resorted to the chair—
but only after I had taken time out of mind long enough to re-believe in
time—
with satisfaction, waiting wiser for wiser.